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Ding Dong The Witch Is Dead



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Chapter 1 by **Kenzawenza**

Ding Dong...

Ding Dong...

Ding Dong!

Ding Dong!

The doorbell rang loudly throughout the mansion as the gardener pushed his hand on the little red button continuously.

Ding Dong!

He wanted his pay for that weeks work of stacking the straw bales and was determined to get it. Exasperated he slipped off his dusty gardening gloves and put them in the back pocket of his jeans and banged loudly on the door. Then he looked around the side of the house, searching for a window to see if she was even home and screamed bloody murder, for there his employer

had left which was the reason he was working for her in the first place.

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Ding Dong!

one last time.

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